the Divine Love and Grace stands for the very-receptacle of all love and grace,—could that shut itself out, closing doors against those most needy children of the Alma Mater, when they raised their cry Heaven-wards? Indeed not, Zephyr needs must blow and carry their tidings through Jove's window, melting Him with pity for his ever-so-dear lost lambs. He needs must stir Himself up and provide for the consolation and solace of His dear, woe-begone children on earth, those that He had created after His own image, His very flesh of flesh and bone of bones. For the poet and the sage He has given Himself out in poetry and music of His infinite creation, limitless and vast, but for the common unlettered hinds that clamour for something finite, for something that they could idolise and worship, —what about those? How would they be satisfied unless He appeared before them in visible, tangible form? It is, therefore, that in the very extreme of cases it becomes incumbent on the Divinity to appear on earth now

and again
even in visible flesh, however
transient the
stay ! Just for their sakes,
The question will naturally
occur to us